

JEAN ELIOT'S
LETTER

DEAR SUSAN:

"Business as usual," might have been the slogan in official society this week, for, with the exception of the army and navy reception at the White House, most of the entertainments on the carpet were given as planned. However, I've noticed that there has been a distinct falling off in the number of invitations issued during the past week, and interest in the functions which did occur was half-hearted at best. At dinner table, as well as council table, the talk was all of the situation, into which the country has been plunged by our break with Germany, of ways and means of being useful, individually and collectively, and of "standing by" the President.

It was a distinct disappointment that the White House reception was given up, the more because such a dress parade of our army and navy officers would be especially appealing at this time; but it saved the Secret Service several hours of keen anxiety. The reason given, "presence of work growing out of the delicate international situation," was surely reasonable enough, but back of it doubtless loomed the inadvisability of admitting 2,000 or 3,000 more or less unidentified persons into the Executive Mansion at a time when no one is allowed to enter any of the public buildings without a proper pass.

President Didn't Disappoint
Out-Of-Door Guests.

It was announced last night that the President would cancel all social engagements until things quieted down a bit, but he hasn't done that. He went to the dinner given by the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels, Monday night, possibly because all the guests were from out of town, and it seemed pity to disappoint people who had come from a distance for the honor of dining with the President and Mrs. Wilson. Just what is to become of the remaining Cabinet dinners is still uncertain, but if the situation becomes no more serious they will probably go on as planned.

It was a great disappointment to the throngs who attended that the President and Mrs. Wilson were dissuaded from going on from the Daniels' dinner party to the Southern Relief ball, as they had planned. Doubtless again a combination of business and that discretion which is the better part of valor.

Latent Patriotism Shown in
Flaunting Stars and Stripes.

This German crisis, which came at the last so "all of a sudden," as to leave everybody gasping, brought out considerable latent patriotism in the form of flaunting American flags from windows to which they had been strangers. Here and there all through the city they are fluttering in the breeze.

And just a week earlier one of the first to put her colors was commenting and inquiring on the "very dainty flags over the door of the Austrian embassy." It developed that they were flying in honor of the Kaiser's birthday, as were the German and the Turkish. And Washington, loyally neutral, smiled sympathetically and forgot all little differences it might have with the gentleman who was having a birthday. And now, no one dares guess when any one of those flags will float again.

Pleasant Bits of News Here.

Two engagements announced. For you now, Mr. and Mrs. Beale R. Howard are announcing the engagement of their elder daughter, Edythe, to Francis Bartlett Manning, of Manchester, N. H., and the engagement of Ellie Murdoch Lejeune to Lieut. James Blair Glennon, U. S. N., also is announced. No dates have yet been selected, but I shouldn't be surprised if both weddings took place in the spring.

Miss Howard is one of the most accomplished horsewomen in Washington, follows the hounds at every opportunity, and is always prominent in the activities of the Washington Riding and Hunt Club. Her fiancé, who is connected with the Baltimore Managements, is at Harvard, taking a post-graduate course, I believe.

Ellie Lejeune is the daughter of Brig. Gen. and Mrs. John A. Lejeune, of the Marine Corps, and was a debutante last season, while Lieutenant Glennon is the son of the Commandant of the Washington Navy Yard and Mrs. James H. Glennon. He is on duty aboard the U. S. S. Arizona, with New York as his home port—for the present. Fannie Chamberlain, daughter of Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, is spending this winter with Miss Lejeune.

Bernstorff Entertained
By Their Many Friends.

The erstwhile German Ambassador and Countess von Bernstorff are receiving gratifying proof of their personal popularity during these trying days. Instead of receiving surreptitious parting calls, almost like calls of condolence, from their conferees of the Diplomatic Corps and their friends in Washington, they are being entertained as constantly as their preparations for departure will allow. Not large and brilliant functions, of course, but intimate little dinners and luncheons given by such notables as—but perhaps under the circumstances I had best name you no names.

There has also been considerable interest manifested in the announcement of the engagement of Countess Pourtales, Louise Alexandra von Bernstorff, and Prince Lowenstein, as the little countess was a well-known and popular figure here in the Taft Administration.

Somewhat the passing of the German embassy has its own particular significance to the society chronicler, for perhaps no embassy has played so important a role in Washington's social history during the last quarter century. Germany has always gone in for entertaining on an elaborate scale and has been represented by a series of ambassadors and ambassadoresses—dowered with the social gift in large measure. Moreover, the embassy sprang into a prominence it has never quite lost through the friendship and intimacy which existed between Colonel Roosevelt, when he was

President, and Baron Spöck von Sternberg, then German ambassador.

Dr. Ritter Is Thrust
Into Sudden Prominence.

The Swiss minister, Dr. Paul Ritter, was thrust into sudden prominence by his selection to handle the affairs of Germany. And, curiously enough, although he has been in Washington for a year or so, he has managed the diplomatic business of his country with discrimination and tact and maintained pleasant social relations with his colleagues of the corps and with several successive Administrations. The average man knows very little about what manner of man he is, about his past career and present interests.

He is doctor of laws, of course, and not of medicine, L.L.D., of Leipzig University, a knowledge of law in general and international law in particular being a necessary qualification of entrance into the diplomatic service. Dr. Ritter was born at Basle, Switzerland, and studied at Basle, Göttingen and Jena before taking his degree at Leipzig. He is a well-cultivated and speaks several languages, including Japanese, fluently.

It was in Japan, by the way, that Dr. Ritter obtained most of his diplomatic experience. He went out as consul, later was consul general when all Switzerland's relations with the flower kingdom were in the hands of her consular officers, and after a while was made minister, a service of seventeen years in all during which time he developed a deep affection for and extraordinary comprehension of the Japanese people, of their politics, art, and literature. He has a valuable Japanese library, and the Japanese room at the Swiss legation is full of beautiful and authentic—original things. The collection of ivory carvings is particularly fine.

Mme. Ritter Handsomest
Among Women of Corps.

Mme. Ritter? Well, to my mind Mme. Ritter is the handsomest woman connected with the Diplomatic Corps in Washington, with the possible exception of Mme. Naon. And she is a woman who is a gem. She is handsome. Like her husband, she is an accomplished linguist, and she is also a cultivated musician, having studied at the Paris Conservatory of Music. Mme. Ritter is the daughter of a distinguished Swiss physician, who went to Japan for a short visit to his son-in-law and daughter, and became so enamored of the country that he settled there and built up a practice. There are two Ritter children, a small boy and a son who is at school in Switzerland.

It's curious, isn't it, how many of Belgium's ministers to the United States have been married to American girls, for the matter of that, to Washington girls? Mme. Haventh, as you doubtless remember, was Helen Foulke; and the wives of Mr. Haventh's two immediate predecessors, Baron Ludovic Moncheur and Count Conrad de Buisseret, were both Washingtonians. Baroness Moncheur was Charlotte Clayton, daughter of the late General Powell Clayton and Countess de Buisseret was the lovely Caroline Story.

Countess de Buisseret's tragic death in Belgium before her husband, then—and now—Belgian minister at Petrograd, could reach her, and the hardships her boys underwent before they could get to their father, was one of the saddest stories of the early days of the war, and brought its horrors home to Washington, where the countess was greatly beloved.

City Has Interest in
Return of Belgian Baron.

But all this is rather a digression. What I started out to remark on was Washington's rather personal interest in the return of Baron de Cartier de Marchienne, who is to succeed Mr. Haventh as Belgian minister. His wife, who died several years ago in Arizona, was also an American girl, a niece, I'm told, of the late Gen. William F. Draper. The baron was here for several years as counselor of the Belgian legation; and was succeeded in that capacity by Mr. Haventh. He is a descendant of Napoleon's physician, and is regarded as one of the most brilliant men in European diplomacy. During his service in the Orient—he is now minister to China—he has been through several clever financial coups for his country. The Haventh's plans are still uncertain, or I should say, society is still uncertain as to their plans, but there is a persistent rumor that Mr. Haventh is to leave the diplomatic service. This is borne out by their purchase last spring of a country place, Montpelier, near Laurel, where they now make their home.

Although A. J. von Engleken is about to send in his resignation as Director of the Mint, to take the position of president of the Farm Loan Bank in Columbia, S. C., we are not to lose the family immediately. Mr. von Engleken may leave in a few weeks but Mrs. von Engleken will remain until May. She won't go until she can leave the house in O street, which they took this fall. I am sorry they are leaving, for they are a most desirable addition to Washington society. They give delightful parties and seem to gather around them so many interesting people, people who are really doing things. Mrs. von Engleken was formerly Louisiana Gibson, and is a sister of Mrs. Richardson Gibson, whose husband is their first cousin. These three sisters—several of the sisters—and Richardson and Preston Gibson grew up together and were almost like brothers and sisters. They are also cousins of Col. George Duncanson, of this city. Their brother, Duncan Gibson, of Lexington, Ky., will arrive tomorrow to visit Mr. and Mrs. von Engleken and a few days later, their nephew, Hart Gibson Foster, of St. Paul, will come to town for a visit. He is the son of another sister and the grandson of the late Senator Foster, of Tacoma, Wash.

Mrs. von Engleken to Be
At Home Tomorrow.

Mrs. von Engleken will be at home tomorrow afternoon for the first time this season, and will receive again the following Monday. Assisting her tomorrow will be Mrs. Robert W.

Woolley, Mrs. Richardson Gibson, Mrs. George Duncan, Mrs. Joseph W. Folk, Mrs. Blaine Elkins, Mrs. Robert Larner, Mrs. Poe White and Katherine Burritt, of Fairfax, Va.

It seems rather a pity that the Hunt Ball, that gay and festive function, which, it is promised, will put the Beaux Arts balls of other years in the shade, should be scheduled for the same evening as the famous Bal Masque in Philadelphia—February 20. There are a number of Washingtonians who go to Philadelphia each season for this function, and this year they are torn between conflicting desires.

Admiral and Mrs. Harris—the Frederic R. Harris—have declared in favor of Philadelphia, where they were stationed for a long time, and will be the guests of friends for several days. On the other hand the von Winkler girls, Charlotte and Lily, have refused several alluring invitations for Philadelphia and the ball, to attend our own Mardi Gras celebration. They are to take part in the pageant, I believe.

Marine Corps Chief
Has His Hands Full.

Maj. Gen. and Mrs. George Barnett are among those who usually go over from Washington for the Bal Masque, but I suspect they are both too busy to leave town just now. The chief of the Marine Corps naturally has his hands full in the present circumstances, and Mrs. Barnett is busy organizing the wives of officers of the Marine Corps in connection with the Laywoman's Service League of the Red Cross.

Immediately Dubbed It
High School Romance.

When we heard of the announcement of the engagement of Luella Field to Charles Bernard Hamill, which was formally made the other day by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Field, everybody naturally said "another high school romance." Luella Field and Charles Hamill were sweethearts from childhood and were graduated from the Eastern High School at the same time. Then Charles went off to Rensselaer Polytech, from which he was graduated. He is now in business in Bridgeport, Conn., and after the wedding, on May 15, he and his bride will set up housekeeping there.

John W. Field, who was captain of the Yale football team of 1911, and who was such a hero at Eastern High School, is a brother of Luella Field. Ruth Field, a sister, married Lieut. Edwin Guthrie, U. S. N., who is now stationed at Salt Lake City, in charge of the navy recruiting station. Eva Field, the other member of the family, married Clyde H. Hamblin and they live in Washington. Every one of these young people are graduates of the Eastern High School.

Selected Her Guests
With Unusual Care.

When Mrs. Howard S. Nyman sent out cards for her luncheon last Thursday preceded by readings by Mrs. Dupont-Joyce, she must have selected her guests with great care and thought, for never have I seen an audience that was more intensely interested. Everyone was understanding in full sympathy and understanding with Mrs. Dupont-Joyce and her interpretation of Tagore and several Persian and Hindoo poets.

Then, too, the surroundings added to the effectiveness of the evening. The room windows were shaded with brown silken hangings, and the only light came from shaded lamps. Mrs. Nyman's house is lovely anyway, and very tastefully furnished. Just as I expected Mrs. Nyman's house to be; she has such a strong and unusual personality. Spread across one end of the room was a huge black screen, all black, except for a large oriental rug, forming a pleasing background for the dainty little artist, who was dressed in a daring green oriental costume. From the moment she started to speak until the end you could have heard a pin drop; not a woman whispered to her neighbor, in a way women have at such functions.

Then, later, the same serious gathering became a gay social function, when at 1 o'clock luncheon was served. That too was as successful as the first part of the party, and every body had a beautiful time.

I learned that Mrs. Dupont-Joyce is a Belgian by birth, but has lived in England for the greater part of her life and was on the stage for some years in England, having played with Mrs. Patrick Campbell. She lost her husband early in the war.

Girls Are "Wild
About Baby Daughter."

Mrs. Herbert Gill and Mona Gill were at the party and told me that Helen Gill Lyon, rather Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edward Lyon, have a small daughter, born January 20. Though they have been married over seven years, this is their first child, and of course they are just wild about it. The baby was born in Worcester, Mass., where Mr. Lyon is professor at Clark University.

I saw a picture of Helen and the baby, a cunning little thing, with a mass of black hair. I never will remember what lovely black hair

WHY SOCIETY WOMEN WASH
THEIR OWN HAIR.

They do, not because it is a fad, but because they wish to obtain the greatest possible hair beauty and be sure they are not using anything harmful. They have found that in washing the hair it is never wise to use a makeshift, but is always advisable to use a preparation made for shampooing only. Many of our friends say they get the best results from a simple home-made canthrox mixture. You can use this at a cost of about three cents a shampoo by getting some canthrox from your druggist, and dissolving a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water. This makes enough shampoo liquid to apply to all the hair instead of just the top of the head, as with most preparations. Dandruff, excess oil, and dirt are dissolved and entirely disappear in the rinsing water. Your hair will be so fluffy that it will look much heavier than it is. Its luster and softness will also delight you.—Advt.

A Chronicle
Society

Helen has. She is so pretty anyway! The baby is to be named after her. Mano has just returned from a visit of two months with the Lyons and says that she had a dandy time. The Gills are living near Bethesda, now. You know, they bought a beautiful home there, rather recently. The Lyons are from Baltimore.

Springtime Wedding
Now Being Arranged.

Already plans are taking shape for the springtime wedding. Mary Irwin and Lieut. "Tom" Larkin, why, by the way, is only recently back in Washington after spending several months "somewhere in Mexico." Expected to be married soon after Easter, they have now selected a definite date yet, but there is to be a big military wedding, with a nuptial mass, at St. Matthew's—I'm sure it's to be St. Matthew's Church—and a reception at the Washington Club to follow.

Mary has not announced the list of her attendants, but I'll wager her sister, Annie Irwin, will be matron of honor; and doubtless the ushers, who are to wear full dress uniforms, will be some of Lieut. Larkin's brother officers at Washington Barracks.

The marriage of Dorcas Smith and Lieut. Commander John P. Jackson, M.D., Ekongren's brother, is also set for April and is to take place in Washington—dear volens, of course, with Commander Jackson on duty on the West Coast and matters are uncertain as they are now, they are making no definite plans.

Jean Wilson To Appear
In New York Forum.

Jean Wilson is leaving Washington shortly for New York, to give a number of her original and delightful readings and will appear before the Jersey City Woman's Club, which boasts a membership of 700, on February 16. Yes, the same clever Jean Wilson, who had a great success at the Dolly Madison breakfast last year and whom you heard at the University Club. Her program on the 16th will include a number of monologues written especially for her.

O'Brien's Additions
To Ex-Diplomatic Corps.

The arrival of Thomas J. O'Brien, some time minister to Denmark, later ambassador to Italy, and Mrs. O'Brien in Washington, to spend the next few months, means a further addition to the already interesting colony of former American diplomats and their womenfolk resident in Washington. They hail from all and sundry parts of the United States—the O'Briens are from Michigan—but sooner or later they seem to find a home here either permanently or intermittently.

The Larz Andersons, who have service in Japan and Belgium to their credit; Mrs. Robert McCormick, whose husband was ambassador to France and again ambassador to Germany; the David Jayne Hills, Henry White, the Hannis Taylors, Col. Charles Page Bryan, and if you go into the secretaries, attachés and lesser fry, the Reynolds Hitts—the list is long and full of notables who add no little to the cosmopolitan interest of Washington society.

I read something in "The Conning Tower," in the New York Tribune, the other day, which I think should be passed along, a suggestion, attributed by F. P. A. to a contributor, that Germany be allowed to keep one diplomatic representative in the United States "provided that he be painted red and white and illuminated every night."

Antique Armor Seen in
"Joan the Woman."

The Noel House Benefit of "Joan the Woman" to be given Tuesday at the Edison Bradley's will bring together perhaps two of the finest collections of armor in the country. One is the property of Mr. Bradley, and is used to ornament the hall where the picture is to be shown. It is antique in every respect. The other belongs to Cecil R. DeMille, director of "Joan," and though ancient in design is strictly modern in manufacture.

When Mr. DeMille sought to arm his soldiers of the screen he found that the only "prop" armor available was of tin. Being a thoroughgoing realist he had made for each warrior an outfit of real steel. Since more than eight hundred people took part in the pictured struggles of Joan's France, Mr. DeMille is now in

possession of \$30,000 worth of perfect good armor for which he does not find a ready market. It may yet be that he will have to build another picture around it in order to save his investment.

Among those who expect to be present are General and Mrs. Crozier, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Glover, General and Mrs. Fitzhugh, General and Mrs. Sharp, Senator and Mrs. Saulsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Rush Wendell, General and Mrs. Macomb, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Harlow, Mr. John C. Phillips, Mrs. H. W. Titch, Mrs. James N. Andrews, Mrs. Winslow, Mrs. Hennen Jennings, Mrs. Horace Westcott, Mrs. Calderon Carlisle, Mrs. Norman Williams, Mrs. McCarg, and Mrs. Rousseau.

The patronesses are Mrs. Larz Anderson, Mrs. Edson Bradley, Mrs. Richardson Clover, Mrs. Crozier, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, Mrs. George Peabody Eustis, Mrs. Gibson Farnestock, Mrs. Marshall Field, Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin, Mrs. McCarg, Mrs. James McMillan, Mrs. Mahlon Pitney, Mrs. H. Kirk Porter, Mrs. Samuel Spencer, and Mrs. Charles Boughton Wood.

Has Gone to South
America for Six Months.

John A. Fleming is on the high seas, en route to South America, to be gone about six months. He is connected with the department of terrestrial magnetism of the Carnegie Institute, which has sent him to Peru to select the location for an observatory to be used in connection with terrestrial magnetism research work. Mr. Fleming will not remain in South America to see the completion of the observatory, but will only superintend the initial constructive work. Similar observatories are to be built in several different parts of the world. There is one about to be established in Australia.

Fleming is my idea of a really brilliant man—a scientist who gives promise of being very prominent some day. He lives at Drummond, on the Rockville road, just west of the Chevy Chase golf links. He has a beautiful home and a charming little family. In addition to Mrs. Fleming, who is a fitting mate for her clever husband, there is one cunning little daughter, Margaret, aged nine.

Gossip Says Mrs. Lewis
Is Stated as D. A. R. Candidate.

Susan, lend ear to a piece of interesting gossip; it is gossip still, although it comes to me pretty straight—that Mrs. Hamilton Lewis has been selected as the "administration candidate" for president general of the D. A. R., and that she has consented to have her name used in this capacity.

"They" say she has Mrs. Story's enthusiastic backing and beyond a shadow of doubt she will have many friends to rally to her support. A Georgia woman and a member of the Rebekah Knox Chapter, D. A. R., of Savannah, she is to be counted upon to "deliver" a good many Southern votes. And, through her own personal influence and that of the general, she is strong in Illinois and a certain section of the Middle West. The two candidates already announced are Mrs. George Squires, of Minnesota—by the way, she is a close friend of kinship of Mrs. Thomas T. Caffery, and Mrs. George W. Guernsey, of Kansas.

Everybody Seems Pleased With
Mrs. Towner's Election.

Everybody seems pleased with the result of the Congressional Club elections, and particularly with the selection of Mrs. Horace Towner as president. She was one of the organizers of the club, has been long a member of the executive board, and is eminently fitted for the role of presiding officer.

I heard it stated recently—and passed on the statement—that Mrs. Towner was the first Congresswoman's wife to serve as president of the club, but this is a mistake. Although the last two presidents, Mrs. Alice Pomeroy and Mrs. Duncan U. Fletcher, were from the Senatorial circle, the first president was Mrs. James Brett Perkins, wife of the late Congressman Perkins of New York. Mr. Perkins died while she was in office. Mrs. Perkins left Washington and her unfinished term was served out by Mrs. A. W. Gregg, of Texas. After that Mrs. Ernest Roberts served for two years. Mrs. Fletcher was elected at the time the club moved into its new quarters.

Campbell Turner Made First
Lieutenant in British Army.

News has reached Washington from "somewhere in France" of Campbell Turner's promotion to the rank of first lieutenant in the British army. He enlisted shortly after the outbreak

of the war. The son of Mrs. Harriet S. Turner, he is widely connected in Washington. By the way, some of Mr. Turner's friends recently sent him a package of books, only to have them returned by the censor. There was one in the lot which dealt remotely with the war—and so.

This week-end society put its fears for the future behind it and went forth to enjoy itself, two delightful musicals and Congressman and Mrs. Flood's reception for the Lansings being on the program. There was a brilliant company at the William Phillips' musicale last evening, as well as at Mrs. McCormick's musicale Friday, where Muratore sang—at a perfectly enormous price, \$1,700 or thereabouts, if Dame humor may be believed.

Floods' Party Was Delightful.
Enjoyed by Everyone.

And the Floods' party was delightful. Given the Pan-American building in gala array, and not crowded as it is for the semi-public functions usually given there, and a goodly company of notables and the success of the function is assured. Moreover, everybody had the best of good times. I don't know when I've seen so many stunning gowns. Mme. de Cespedes, the Cuban minister's wife, who always wears striking clothes, had on a wonderful robin's egg blue brocade frock, with a pattern of gold leaves laid on in stripes. There was a court train, with much cloth of gold about it, and I also noticed her wrap, a gorgeous affair of blue velvet thickly embroidered in crystal beads and made with the new hanging sleeves.

Took a Particular Fancy to
Secretary Lansing's Sister.

Mrs. John Skilton Williams, in a green gown stiff with silver brocade, donned a deep purple wrap with white fur about the throat as she was leaving and looked lovelier than ever; and I took a particular fancy to Miss Katherine Lansing, the Secretary's sister, whose white gown, white hair and rosy face were in decidedly piquant contrast. It's curious, isn't it, that Secretary and Mrs. Lansing and Miss Lansing should have white hair, with very young faces to belie any suggestion of age?

Now, my dear, I must be off to my walk—but I mustn't forget to tell you that I saw Edith Gracie at the reception and that she made me good-byes, as she expected to leave next evening, Saturday, for Palm Beach. Dunbar Adams, of New York, I absolutely refuse to hazard any prophecies. Fondly yours,

JEAN ELIOT.

RELIEF MEDAL ON SALE

Washington Sculptor Designs Piece to Aid Belgians.

Richard E. Brooks, the Washington sculptor, has recently finished the design of a medal, the size of a 50-cent piece, and the production of which are being sold throughout the United States for the relief of the Belgians. Berry & Whitmore, local jewelers, are handling the sale of the medals in Washington.

On one side of the medal are the likenesses of King Albert and Queen Elizabeth, of Belgium, and on the other side is the representation of Ellen Foley, Mrs. Catherine Costello Cunnor, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Hanlon, Capezio, Stephen T. Walsh, Mrs. Mary E. Foley, Mrs. Charles Peck, in memory of Walter F. Peck; Mrs. Nan Collins, in memory of Mr. and Mrs. William Collins; Mrs. James Harrington, Mrs. Bessie Evans, A. T. Brogan, Bart J. Bascy, Mrs. Anastasia A. Mulachy, Timothy J. Daly, in memory of O. T. Daly, Mr. and Mrs. Bartholomew Berry, Miss Catherine Babbington, Mrs. Mary A. Reardon, Miss Teresa C. Ryan.

ARKANSANS BACK WILSON

Banqueters Indorse President's Action in Present Crisis.

Seventy-five guests attended the first annual banquet of the Arkansas Society of Washington, at Congress Hall, last night.

A resolution, presented by James H. Brodnax, of the Government Printing Office, indorsing the attitude of President Wilson in breaking off diplomatic relations with Germany was adopted with no dissenting vote.

Speakers were: James K. Jones, E. R. Meritt, Representative William S. Goodwin, John N. Tillman, Otis Wingo, James L. Wilmethe, and Jerry C. South.

SCHOOL FUND NOW
PAST \$32,000 MARK

Parishioners of St. Aloysius' Church Turned In \$12,255.35 Yesterday.

Encouraged by the results of their first two days' campaign to raise \$100,000, campaigners of St. Aloysius' Church are prepared to start out early tomorrow confident the full amount will be raised.

Only a few dollars kept them away from the one-third goal which had been set for the first two days of the campaign, the total amount collected in the two days being \$32,050.85.

Reports made last night for the day showed \$12,255.35 collected, divided between \$8,393.35 for the twenty teams of women, \$3,702 for the ten teams of men, and \$960 for the executive committee.

Turned In \$1,400.

The largest amount collected yesterday was turned in by Team 2, Mrs. Maurice Sheehan, captain, which reported \$1,400, and took away from Team 4 the championship banner for the largest amount collected during the previous twenty-four hours.

The highest team in the men's division was Team 4, J. J. Fuller, Jr., captain, who reported \$1,000. It was the second time that this team had captured the men's championship banner.

The following contributors of more than \$100 were announced. They will have their names placed on a bronze tablet to be placed in the hall of the school.

Subscribe \$1,000.

\$1,000—Mr. and Mrs. Maurice J. Sheehan; Mr. and Mrs. Bryson Norris, a memorial to their children. \$500—F. A. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Coppee, Peter Fersinger, Thomas A. Costello and son. \$300—A friend of the Sisters of Notre Dame. \$200—C. A. Lanahan, P. T. O'Dea and family, the Costello family. \$150—James J. Allen. \$125—The Misses Broadahan. \$100—John M. Barrett, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. O'Leary, Miss Margaret A. Lanahan, Mr. and Mrs. E. Scanlon, Patrick Lister, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Smith, John T. S. Burns, Aloysius J. Fealy, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Farrington, Dominic Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Costello and family, Mr. and Mrs. Michaeliewicz, Stephen T. Walsh, Mrs. T. M. Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Scanlon, Mrs. Mary Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Joseph E. Langdale, in memory of J. W. Langdale, Jr.; the Brodie family; a memorial to Bartholomew P. Reardon; by the family; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Crowley, in memory of Catherine B. Crowley; Crawford Brothers, Miss Teresa Busch, Edward C. Saperston, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Casey, Miss Helen G. Doherty, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Foley, in memory of Ellen Foley; Mrs. Catherine Costello Cunnor, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Hanlon, Capezio, Stephen T. Walsh, Mrs. Mary E. Foley, Mrs. Charles Peck, in memory of Walter F. Peck; Mrs. Nan Collins, in memory of Mr. and Mrs. William Collins; Mrs. James Harrington, Mrs. Bessie Evans, A. T. Brogan, Bart J. Bascy, Mrs. Anastasia A. Mulachy, Timothy J. Daly, in memory of O. T. Daly, Mr. and Mrs. Bartholomew Berry, Miss Catherine Babbington, Mrs. Mary A. Reardon, Miss Teresa C. Ryan.

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Price Complete, \$4.00 Up

Electric Toasters

TOAST is a favorite breakfast food in most families, but such a bother to make it—have to run to and fro continually, or mother has to get up earlier and make a supply of it, and then the toast loses some of its nice toasty taste. You can keep the coffee hot, too, by setting the pot right on top of the electric toaster—at your elbow.

Price Complete, \$4.50

Electric Teapots

SO simple for any one. You can make it right at the table in a few minutes and you have real tea with no boiling, no leaves, no taint of tannic acid; six cups for a cent. The model illustrated is made of heavy copper, tinned inside, the outside nickel-plated and highly polished.

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